Carrying prose.
Broke my real friend.
The devil might steady.
We wax and we wane.
The devil might steady,
We wax and wane.

Licking alms.
The devil might steady.
Rattling we'll taste.
We wax and we wane.
The devil might steady,
We wax and wane.

Caring is a berry gin shot. The devil might steady Up 'til he wanes. Oh, we laugh in their faces. The devil might steady, We wax and wane. The devil might steady, We wax and wane.